The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XV. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 24, 1882. NO. 12.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

One Small Profit

is all the consumer of Clothing should pay.

We manufacture more Clothing than any other retail house in the United States.

We know how to make the best goods at least cost.

We are willing to sell at the smallest profit. Hence we offer our customers the best bargains.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.

The largest clothing house in America.

MIDDLETOWN DRUG STORE.

Barr's Old Stand. Established 1844.

S. B. GINN,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
Toilet and Fancy Articles, Fine Soaps, Brushes, Patent Medicines,
And Druggists' Sundries Generally.
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.
WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, &c.

☞ Prescriptions and Family Recipes accurately compounded of *Strictly Pure Medicines.* jan5-tf

West's Apothecary!
MAIN STREET, - - MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,
Just opened a FULL AND COMPLETE stock of
FRESH DRUGS! PURE CHEMICALS!
AND PATENT MEDICINES.
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF BRUSHES, COMBS, SOAPS, CHAMOIS, SPONGES, POWDERS AND LAMP GOODS.
THE PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT,
Is now in charge of one whom the people of Middletown and vicinity have long known and trusted as a thorough, careful pharmacist.—J. H. PETHERBRIDGE.
BARR'S COLOGNE AND BARR'S FAMILY PILLS
Always on hand, and none are genuine unless they bear my name.
oct. 14-tf. F. C. WEST

AMERICAN WATCH AND CLOCK DEPOT,
No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, (above Market,) PHILADELPHIA.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT AND SMALL PRICES.
☞ *LOOK AT SOME OF THE PRICES.*
LADIES' SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES, ... $22.00
GENTS' " " " " " " " " " " " " 30.00
LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCHES AS LOW AS 12.00
ONE DAY CLOCKS, $1.00 UP. EIGHT DAY WALNUT CLOCKS, $3.00 UP.
A Large Stock on hand of Solid Gold and best Rolled Plated Jewelry and Chains. Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Opera Glasses and Spectacles.
☞ REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE IN A SKILLFUL MANNER.
S. PICARD, No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
P. S.—Every Article Warranted as Represented. Nov 11-1y

Piano and Organ Warerooms
OF GEORGE E. DEARBORN,
1508 CHESTNUT STREET, - - PHILADELPHIA, PA.
The largest variety of strictly first-class Pianos and Organs in the city. Pianos by Wm. Knabe & Co., Mathushek, J. & C. Fischer, Francis Bacon, &c., &c. The well-known Clough & Warren Bay State and A. B. Chase and New Haven Organs.
☞ Will sell exceedingly low for cash, or very easy monthly payments.
GEO. E. DEARBORN, 1508 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.
☞ Tuning and Repairing promptly attended to. D. A. COMERER, Tuner and Salesman, and Agent for Delaware. sep.23-6m.

EICHMANN & MEIER.
MERCHANT TAILORS
506 Arch Street, Philadelphia,
HAVE ON HAND
ALL THE NOVELTIES IN SPRING OVERCOATINGS, SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC, FOR SPRING WEAR.
BEST WORKMANSHIP! CORRECT STYLES! LOW PRICES! A CALL IS SOLICITED!
JACOB MEIER. mar10-4m. GEO. T. EICHMANN.

Green's Old Reliable Carpet Store,
323 North Second Street, Phila., (above Vine.)
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Mattings, Stair Rods, Mats, Rugs, &c. All the new Spring Styles, the best quality, and at the lowest prices. Ingrains, 35, 40, 50, 60, 75, 90 cents and $1.00. Tapestry 75, 85 and 90 cents, $1.00 and $1.10.
☞ ALL GOODS WARRANTED. mar3-3m. PAYNE G. GREEN.

ESTABLISHED 1837.
CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED,
WITH A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF ALL KINDS OF GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS, OF THE VERY FINEST QUALITY.
THE crop of Clover Seed in the Eastern States the past year was an almost total failure, and the little seed saved is generally of very poor quality; dirty and foul. In the Western States the crop is, in quality, the finest produced for some years, and our supplies this season are being drawn from the best seed growing. Sections of the West, and all parties who want fine clean seed, can always find it in our stock and at very lowest prices. We intend to maintain our long standing reputation of handling the best goods in the market.
P. B. MINGLE & CO.,
Feb 2-2m 103 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Middletown Advertisements.

New FALL Stock!

Our friends and patrons will find us ready with a full line of NEW goods suitable for the season.

IN DRESS GOODS,
We have everything that is new, fresh and attractive, and our facilities enable us to buy at the very Lowest Figures.

Our Notion Department,
Contains all the latest novelties in the way of Trimmings, Laces and Fancy Goods generally.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods
IN GREAT VARIETY.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Suitings,
A stock large and varied enough to please all tastes.
☞ WE MAKE A SPECIALTY in this line of goods, and invite an inspection of the same.

IN CARPETS,
We have a full line at CITY PRICES.

Our Grocery Department
Will always be found to contain a choice stock of fresh goods, and it is a well established fact that we sell groceries as low as any house on the Peninsula.
We are the sole agent in Middletown for the Celebrated
Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine
A stock of which we now have on hand.

M. L. HARDCASTLE,
No. 1 TOWN HALL,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
aug19-tf.

J. B. FOARD. WM. A. COMEGYS.
FOARD & COMEGYS
Grain Commission Merchants,
And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
COAL,
LIME, FERTILIZERS,
AND
Agricultural Implements,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Sole Agents for
D. M. OSBORN'S
SELF-BINDING HARVESTER,
Six and Seven and Eight Feet Cut.
Mowers and Reaping Machines,
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Also, have for sale
STAR and VICTOR Horse Rakes,
JUST RECEIVED a car load of the celebrated
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,
FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES,
Rambo's Celebrated Lime
For Sale as Low as the Lowest.
AGENTS FOR THE
Acme Pulverizing Harrow.
☞ Call and examine goods at our warerooms, opposite the National Hotel. mar27-tf

TO THE PUBLIC.
THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to the large and well-selected
Stock of Goods,
Consisting in part of
Dry Goods, Notions,
GROCERIES.
BOOTS AND SHOES
HATS, HARDWARE,
Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware
Earthen and Stone Ware,
FISH, MEATS, &c.
And everything usually kept in a
FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE
All of which have been selected with care, and will be sold
At Prices in accordance with the times.
Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.
NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.
CHAS. TATMAN, Jr.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Jan. 1, 1880-tf.

ROOFING!
WE DESIRE to call the attention of those who are about to build or repair, to our superior facilities for doing all kinds of
Metal Roofing
AT SHORT NOTICE AND IN THE VERY BEST MANNER.
THE BEST MATERIAL
Used and the work carefully done.
We Guarantee Satisfaction.
☞ ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED ☜
Stoves, Heaters, Ranges
—AND—
SLATE MANTELS,
—Of the newest designs always in store.—
TIN-WARE AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS
—In Great Variety.—
The Hennis Broiler,
The only common sense broiler ever invented. You will never use any other after trying it.
R. H. ELIASON,
Main Street, Middletown, Del.
Feb 28-tf.

JOB PRINTING
Of Every Description
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Middletown Advertisements

DO NOT FORGET TO
Go To Benson's
WHEN IN TOWN.
WE HAVE
UNDERWEAR at very low prices,
For Men, Women and Children, from the Very Cheapest to Very Fine Goods, in both white and scarlet.
SOME VERY ELEGANT
BLUE FLANNEL SHIRTS.
Hosiery,
We take great pleasure in showing. Our stock is full and cannot fail to please you.
VELVETS & VELVETEENS,
SILKS, SATINS,
both striped Brocades and plain.
FRINGES, PASSAMENTRIES,
LARGE & SMALL ORNAMENTS,
Girdles, Tassels, Balls and Beads
10 per cent. lower than to be found elsewhere.
Beautiful Line of Lace Curtains,
PILLOW SHAMS AND SPLASHERS.
TIDIES in both Fancy Colors & White.
Linen Collars and Cuffs, Celluloid Collars and Cuffs. Suspenders.
Gloves of all kinds!
OUR OWN SHIRT!
The best Shirt made for $1.
Dry Goods lower than to be found elsewhere. Come and see us and prove facts. One Price! Everything Cash!
dec9-tf BENJ. BENSON.

STOVES!!
AND
TIN WARE.
You will find at the Store of
L. W. Roberts & Co.,
Broad Street, near Main,
MIDDLETOWN, DELA.,
A FULL STOCK OF
STOVES
Embracing all the Latest Designs in
Parlor, Office and Cook Stoves.
MANY NOVELTIES JUST OUT.
HEATERS AND RANGES,
ALL THE POPULAR MAKES.
TIN-WARE
OF ALL KINDS,
At Wholesale and Retail.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING!
Promptly done at Fair Prices and Work Guaranteed.
STOVE REPAIRS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ALWAYS ON HAND OR PROCURED AT SHORT NOTICE.
ALL KINDS OF TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK DONE TO ORDER. ALSO PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING
☞ House Furnishing Goods in Stock.
Jan 1 81-tf

ISAAC JONES, Jr.,
Grain Dealer
Middletown, Delaware.
AGENT FOR
Wm. Lea & Sons,
BRANDYWINE MILLS.
Highest Market Price
PAID FOR GRAIN,
On Chesapeake and Delaware Waters
OR ON DELAWARE R. R.
And its Connections.
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
COAL LIME. FLOUR.
FEED, SEEDS,
FERTILIZERS,
Agricultural Implements, &c.
Best Lehigh and Schuylkill Anthracite and Cumberland Bituminous Coals on hand at all times.
Jan 1, 1876-tf.

☞ Lumber and Hardware!
G. E. HUKILL,
At the old stand, opposite the Railroad Depot,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,
Dealer in all kinds of
Building Lumber,
AND BUILDING, HOUSEHOLD AND AGRICULTURAL HARDWARE.
—ALSO—
☞ General Building Material, ☜
Such as Bricks, Lime, Doors, Sash, Shutters, Blinds and Mouldings, a full assortment of which is always on hand. The two best makes of CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS in the market, viz.: "Blatchley's" celebrated Pump, and the equally celebrated "Goshen" Pump,
LUCAS' READY MIXED PAINTS,
IMPERIAL TINTED LEAD,
(warranted pure lead) all colors, mixed ready for use, and RUBBER MIXED PAINT, all colors. These are the best mixed Paints in the market.
Keep constantly on hand a full stock of
Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Glass and Putty.
ROOFING SLATES kept in stock, and slate roofs put on at short notice by practical slaters. Workmanship guaranteed.
☞ *Agent for Iowa Barbed Fence Wire.*
jan14-tf.

AN APRIL GIRL.

The girl that is born on an April day
Has a right to be merry, lightsome, gay;
And that is the reason I dance and play
And frisk like a mote in a sunny ray,—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?

The girl that is born on an April day
Has also a right to cry, they say;
And so I sometimes *do* give way
When things get crooked or all astray,—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?

The girls of March love noise and fray;
And sweet as blossoms are girls of May;
But I belong to the time mid-way,—
And so I rejoice in a sunny spray
Of smiles and tears and hap-a-day,—
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?

Heigho! and hurrah! for an April day,
Its cloud, its sparkle, its skip and stay!
I mean to be happy whenever I may,
And cry when I must; for that's my way.
Wouldn't you
Do it, too,
If you had been born on an April day?
—*Mary Mapes Dodge; St. Nicholas for April.*

A ROMANCE OF A CENTURY AGO.

On the 23d of December, 1783, the floor of the Senate-chamber at Annapolis was filled to overflowing by stately dames and gentle maidens who had flocked to the Capitol as if the weight of state questions had been for this one hour intrusted to their wise deliberations. Washington, the mighty yet unambitious hero of the time, while still the idol of the public heart, was on this day to lay down his laurels by resigning to Congress his commission of commander-in-chief of the brave little army whose triumphs he had directed and whose sufferings he had shared.

Accompanied by his aides, Colonel Benjamin Walker and Colonel David Humphreys, and the officers appointed as escort, Washington entered the hall where the assembled Congress awaited him, every manly voice among the spectators cheering, and every feminine kerchief waving an enthusiasm of approval and welcome; but the cheers were hushed into breathless silence by the first words of the great hero's dignified address, to which General Mifflin, as President of the Senate, made an eloquent and appropriate reply.

On Washington's left stood the valiant soldier Colonel John Eager Howard, of Maryland, and facing Colonel Howard, conspicuous among the foremost group of Senators, was General Read, of South Carolina, the hero of this short legend of a by-gone love. How little did either of these young men, strangers to one another, dream of the day to come when a son and daughter of each were to become husband and wife to the daughter and son of the other!

Many were the men whose names were already distinguished, or to become historic, who were present, either as members of Congress or spectators of the impressive scene. Madison, Jefferson, Monroe; Lee, of Virginia, Osgood, of Massachusetts, Morris, of Pennsylvania, McComb, of Delaware, and General Otho Williams, Generals Smith and Swan, of Maryland. The well-known Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, was accompanied by his two daughters, one of whom was afterward, as Mrs. Caton, mother to the celebrated trio of American beauties who became respectively Lady Stafford, the Marchioness of Wellesley, and the Duchess of Leeds.

But absorbing as was the attention given to Washington by the august assemblage of heroes and patriots, who recognized in him the greatest hero and patriot of any, the young Carolinian's eyes wandered up to the gallery above, where Mrs. Washington, with her young grandchildren at her knee, was seated in all the dignity and legitimate pride of the wife who crowns herself with her husband's glory.

Grouped around her chair were the three Calvert sisters, Maryland's blood royal, the family of Lord Baltimore; and never was the fame of Maryland beauty better maintained than by the contrasting loveliness of the youngest, Miss Ariana Calvert, with the more brilliant charms of her elder sisters, who had been espoused during all the perils of the war, both on the same evening, the one by Washington's stepson, Parke Custis, and the other by Mr. George Stuart, of Maryland.

It is told of these gentlemen that each received the announcement of the birth of a son—born on the same day, a year after the marriages—while on the battle-field.

But it was not the rich bloom or dark eyes of the beautiful young matrons which so riveted the attention of the young Southerner that even the sublime presence of Washington was for a while forgotten. To his eyes the youngest sister was much the fairest; and he gazed up at the unconscious young girl until the friend at his elbow, Mr. James Monroe—too thorough a Virginian not to recognize the phenomena of a love at first sight—whispered her name in his ear, and the offer to present him before the lady quitted Annapolis town for her home in the country. The offer was gratefully accepted, and ere the winter was half over Miss Calvert was affianced to her eager and enraptured young lover; but not, alas! with the entire consent and approbation of her family and friends, and thence arose the cloud which darkened the horizon of this love legend.

As usual, that passion youth deifies, age coldly ignored. The Carolinian was wealthy, of prominent position and good birth, and of distinguished education; but the lady was threatened with decline. She was also the youngest darling of the household; her sisters had married so well, yet remained in their midst; and her family grew more and more reluctant that this comparative stranger should bear away their tender and fragile flower to his far-off Southern home, to pine away, and die perhaps, out of sight and hearing of those who had loved her from her cradle; and the angered lover saw the feeble health of his lady-love give way under the conflict of duty with feeling, until she became indeed seriously ill.

But the passionate Southerner was not to have the woman of his heart granted to his wishes. The sensibility which could doom the gentle Ariana Calvert to an early death could not permit her to sacrifice family affection to her own and her lover's happiness. What bitter tears and faltering words were exchanged in their parting none can tell; but the miniatures, given once as the fair tokens of union, each still retained, to be sorrowful consolation and reminder of a life-long separation.—*Elizabeth Read, in Harper's Magazine for April.*

AN ORANGE-WRAPPING IN FLORIDA.

Last night our party of tourists went to an "orange-wrapping." A large warehouse belonging to the Wilkonson place was lighted up with candles placed along the walls and all the "help" of the neighborhood was gathered. In one corner of the room there were huge boxes filled with oranges. They were rigged with handles at each end, and it took two men to bring one of them in. On the opposite side of the room there were long tables, behind which sat the wrappers. The fruit was supplied to them by boys, who carried it in bread trays, putting a tray to every three men. Before each man was a package of tissue paper. By a dexterous movement, an orange was enveloped in a leaf of paper by one movement. As the fruit was wrapped, it was dropped into another tray, which was carried to the packers, who stood before a pile of empty crates. Each orange was placed in the crate separately, being packed in close rows. A crate holds from 120 to 140 oranges, and sells here for about $3. The oranges are not brought direct from the grove to the packing-house, but rest a day or two in the drying-house. There they are spread over lattice shelves, where they go through a "sweating" process before they are ready for shipment. The scene in the wrapping-house was a pretty one. The golden fruit, piled in rich profusion; the men and boys laughing as they handled it so rapidly; the orderly crates, with their tempting contents; a heap of pineapples in an odd corner, filling the room with their exquisite flavor; hugh bunches of bananas, with just a fleck of yellow here and there amid the green; clean looking lemons almost as large as the oranges, heaped off to themselves; great citrons, with their royal gold color; groups of boatmen and hunters, with their swarthy faces and picturesque attire, lending a hand wherever it was needed; a negro with a banjo strumming rude tunes to which the crowd gave casual accompaniment; the ladies watching curiously and sampling an orange now and then—these were some of the elements that made up the scene—the whole being enlivened with the haste and bustle of getting ready against the next day's boat, and having the fruit ready to go out with the ship.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A MARRIAGE IN TURKESTAN.

Among the Turkomans in Central Asia, who may fitly be styled the Comanches of the East, the ancient and much discussed usage of "marriage by capture" takes the form of a singular game, which is universally popular with the tribes of the Lower Oxus. It is known by the curious appellation of "kokburl," (green wolf) a name which has never been satisfactorily accounted for. The mode of playing it is as follows:

When a Turkoman belle finds herself embarrassed by a crowd of rival suitors, her father settles the matter by assembling them all in a convenient place on the open steppe. He then brings out his daughter, arrayed in the pomp of Turkoman full dress, and setting her upon a swift horse, places in her hands the carcass of a lamb or kid, well greased from head to tail, with which she instantly gallops away. The young gentlemen follow her at full speed, and endeavor to snatch the prize from her hands, any one who can succeed in doing so being thereby entitled to consider himself the "happy man."

It sometimes happens, of course, that when the cavalier who is the object of the young lady's secret preference comes within arm's length, she will hold the kid in such a way that he can easily wrest it from her; but should a less favored suitor overtake her, she grasps it with all her strength, and the ill-starred lover gets nothing but a good roll in the sand for his pains.

When all is over, the father regales the whole company with a sumptuous feast of rice and mutton suet, for which he afterward sends in a bill to his future son-in-law, who is often anything but flattered by this expensive compliment.—*Ex.*

A lady having heard it said that the force expended by the women of the civilized world in talking scandal would furnish power to turn a hundred billion spindles, retorted that if the force expended by men in bragging about their dogs and horses at free lunch counters was utilized, it would give power enough to keep an electric light as large as the sun constantly burning.—*Somerville Journal.*

A GIRL at Pekin, Ill., was about to be married to a young sweetheart. A man in the neighborhood heard of it, and told her mother that, as his wife was going to die soon, he would marry the girl himself, if she would wait. As he was rich, the bargain was made, and in three months the wedding took place.

A NEW KIND OF "BOSS."

It seems now to be doubtful whether the chief practical result achieved by Senator Mahone and his followers is not simply and solely a new demonstration of the fact that the negro vote can be used by unscrupulous leaders who know how to influence it, no matter what their objects may be. It hardly needed a re-adjuster party or the repudiation of Southern debts to teach us this; for the carpet-bag governments set up throughout the South at the close of the war had proved it already. The demagogues of the reconstruction period cast the negro vote as they pleased, and they cast it, too, for purposes as directly antagonistic to the true interests of the blacks as any for which the Bourbons since their disappearance have used it. It has now been "voted" by Mahone in Virginia in precisely the same way. The fact is, and the sooner the fact is recognized the sooner we shall be rid of many dangerous illusions with regard to the future of the country, that the negroes constitute a peasantry wholly untrained in, and ignorant of, those ideas of constitutional liberty and progress which are the birthright of every white voter; that they are gregarious and emotional rather than intelligent, and are easily led in any direction by white men of energy and determination. Such white men may be demagogues, as in the case of Mahone, or they may be filled with a sincere desire to effect desirable political objects; but their relation to the negro vote, until the character of that vote is materially changed through education and material improvement, will be substantially what it is now.

The importance of the Mahone movement lies in the fact that it will probably be followed by other movements of a similar kind in other parts of the South. Mahone's will not necessarily make use of his cry, for in most of the Southern States repudiation is a dead question. But almost any cry will, for the reasons we have mentioned, do equally well. In any movement, an Independent now starts with the advantage that he is necessarily an enemy of the Bourbons, and can therefore advertise himself as a friend of liberal ideas, and count upon a certain amount of sympathy as a friend of the negro. Such movements, if they are allowed to remain local, can do little harm, and may do much good if they fall, as here and there they must fall, into the hands of men with something more than mere selfish interests at stake. But it is evidently the intention in certain quarters at the North to utilize them for a purpose which Republicans have the right to consider good in itself, but which can only be advanced, in this case, by means full of danger to the country. The purpose is to strengthen the Republican party at the South; the means, the use of Federal patronage in aid of any independent movement that may be started. How far the Administration of President Garfield actually went in placing the Federal "machine" in Virginia at the disposal of General Mahone and his friends, it is difficult to say; but that it was extensively used, and became a potent factor in the campaign, their can be no doubt. It is now proposed that in Georgia, or South Carolina, or wherever an Independent leader shows any "strength" among the negroes, this scandalous abuse of power shall be repeated, and that the custom-houses and post-offices of the general Government shall be converted into local political machines to stimulate the movement.

It is hard to believe that any Administration which avows itself in favor of civil-service reform can lend itself to a scheme so inconsistent with all professions of reform as this.—"*Topics of the Time,*" *in* THE CENTURY *for Apr.*

LOVE AND ANTS.—Below them lay the dimpling lake, touched by the earliest breezes of the spring time, and the long shadows of the March afternoon came creeping up the hill, upon whose bold, bad brow they stood. He turned, moved by a sudden impulse, and seized her arrowy hand in both his own. "Do you know," he said, "that in those first bright days of dawning spring I feel the—the—ur an—soft—I feel the influences—I feel the—the soft, in short—ur ah—I feel the soft—soft—soft—" "Yes, Aurelius, dear," she said, pityingly, "I see you do; say no more." He dropped her hand, and with a hollow, mocking laugh that told not one tithe of the bitter despair that gnawed at his blighted heart like a canker worm, he turned way, and hating the world and weary of life, went and sat down on an old rotten stump and waited for the black ants to come out and eat him up.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

AN ECONOMICAL QUEEN.—The Queen of the Belgians is a practical dressmaker and milliner. The other day a lady music-teacher was giving a lesson to the Princess Clementine, the Queen's daughter, and two tame birds that happened to be in the music-room picked the teacher's bonnet to pieces. As soon as the Queen noticed the mischief her pets had committed, she sent for her work-basket and repaired the damages so dexterously that the teacher declared the bonnet was prettier than before. An American lady would have given the teacher a new bonnet; but as you see that is not the manner of real Queens, who are as economical as a Vanderbilt.—*New York Star.*

The crisp, dry air here is such that hunger is the chief style of yearn in Wyoming, and a good cook can get $125 per month, where a bilious poet would be bothered like sin to get a job at $5 per week.—*Bill Nye.*

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

A lady who signs herself "A Martyr to Late Hours," offers the following sensible suggestion to young men:

Dear gentlemen, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, listen to a few words of gratuitous remarks. When you make a social call of an evening on a young lady, go away at a reasonable hour. Say you come at eight o'clock, an hour and a half is certainly as long as the most fascinating of you in conversation can, or rather ought, to desire to use his charms. Two hours, indeed, can be very pleasantly spent with music, chess or other games, to lend variety; but, kind sirs, by no means stay longer. Make shorter calls and come oftener. A girl—that is a sensible, true-hearted girl—will enjoy it better, and really value your acquaintance more.

Just conceive the agony of a girl who, well knowing the feeling of a father and mother on the subject, hears the clock strike ten, and yet must sit on the edge of her chair in mortal terror, lest papa should put his oft-repeated threat into execution—that of coming down and inviting the gentleman to breakfast. Ah, we girls understand it all by experience, and know what it is to dread the prognostic of displeasure. In such cases a sigh of relief generally accompanies the closing of the door behind the gallant, and one don't get over the feeling of trouble till safe in the arms of Morpheus. Even then, sometimes the dreams are troubled with some phantom of an angry father and distressed—for all parties—mother; and all because a young man will make a longer call than he ought to.

Now, young gentlemen friends, I'll tell you what we girls will do. For an hour and a half we will be most irresistibly charming and fascinating; then beware, monosyllable responses will be all you need expect. And if, when the limits shall have been passed, a startling query shall be heard coming down stairs: "Isn't it time to close up?" you must consider it a righteous punishment, and taking your hat, meekly depart, a sadder, and it is to be hoped a wiser man. Do not get angry; but the next time you come, be careful to keep within bounds.

We want to rise early these pleasant mornings, and improve the "shining hours;" but when forced to be up at such unreasonable hours at night, exhausted nature will speak, and, as a natural consequence, with the utmost speed in dressing, we can barely get down to breakfast in time to escape a reprimand from papa, who don't believe in beaux—as though he never was young—and a mild, reproving glance from mamma, who understands a little better her poor daughter's feelings, but still must disapprove outwardly, to keep up appearances. And now, young men, think about these things, and don't—for pity's sake—don't throw down your paper with a pshaw! but remember the safe side of ten.

SOME NEW ARITHMETIC.

In a school room are twelve benches and nine boys on a bench. Find who stole the teacher's gad.

What velocity must a locomotive have to pick up a deaf man walking on the track and fling him so high that six cars pass before he comes down?

A laundress takes in twelve shirts and has four stolen from her line. How many are left and what are the losers going to do about it?

A boy earned twenty cents per day for eighteen days, and bought his mother a muskrat muff costing $2.10. How much did he have left to go to the circus with?

A farmer sold eleven bushels of potatoes and with the product purchased two gallons of whiskey at ninety cents per gallon. How much per bushel did he get for his tubers, and where did he keep the jug?

A mother standing at the gate calls to her boy who is exactly sixty-eight feet distant. It takes two minutes and twenty-two seconds for the sound to reach him. Find from this the velocity with which a woman's voice travels.

Two men agree to build a wall together. One does four-fifths of the bossing and the other three-tenths of the work, and they finally concluded to pay a man $18 to finish the job. Find the length and height of the wall.

A father agreed to give his son four and one-half acres of land for every cord of wood he chopped. The son chopped three-sevenths of a cord and broke the ax and went off hunting rabbits. How much land was he entitled to?

A woman earned forty-two cents per day by washing, and supported a husband who consumed four dollars' worth of provisions per week. How much was she in debt at the end of each month up to the time he was sent to the work house?

A certain young man walks five-sevenths of a mile for seven nights in a week to see his girl and after putting in 112 nights he gets the bounce. How many miles did he hoof it altogether, and how many weeks did it take him to understand that he wasn't wanted?

A woman arrives at the depot three minutes ahead of train time. She has to kiss seven persons, say "good-bye" to thirteen others, send her love to twenty-two relatives and see to four parcels. She accomplishes it all and has forty-one seconds to spare to tell a dear friend how to mix seven different ingredients into a mince pie. How long did it take the train to reach Chicago?—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Transcript

W. SCOTT WAY, Editor & Proprietor.

$2 00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications on topics of local interest are always welcome, but to insure insertion they must be brief and to the point. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the views of correspondents. Anonymous articles will receive no attention. Address all communications to the Proprietor.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAR. 24, 1882.

ARTHUR would probably like to have the Star Route thieves punished if it could be done without hurting their feelings.

ONE convicted Star Route thief will be worth a hogshead of ink in convincing the people that the Administration means business in these cases.

THE TRANSCRIPT is indebted to Hon. E. L. Martin for a copy of the Consular Reports on the Commercial Relations of the United States.

AN historical sketch of Newark and vicinity, to be printed in pamphlet form, is being prepared by E. G. Handy, of the Delaware *Ledger*, and J. L. Vallandigham.

LATE reports from the flooded districts in the Mississippi Valley are encouraging. The waters are subsiding and the most urgent distresses of the sufferers have been relieved by the Government.

THE House of Representatives yesterday passed the Anti-Chinese bill as it came from the Senate. The bill is severely criticised by the people of the East, but it is not the people of the East who have experienced the evils of Chinese immigration.

ACCORDING to a Washington correspondent of the New York *Sun* the Republicans paid a million and a half dollars for New York in 1880. If there is any mistake in the amount, perhaps Arthur and Kelly can rectify it by giving the true figures.

IF those who use a loaded pistol to illustrate to their friends how somebody accidentally shot somebody else would only hold the muzzle of the weapon toward themselves there would be fewer sensible and useful people accidentally killed or crippled by pistol shots.

THE present chief of the Cherokee Indians is not a painted savage clothed in an army blanket and hereditary dignity. On the contrary, he is a polished old aborigine in a spike-tailed coat and a seal ring, who can lay the highest claim to being fully civilized. He takes his home paper and pays for it promptly.

THE bill to settle with wife beaters at the whipping-post has passed both branches of the Maryland Legislature and awaits only the Governor's signature to become a law. Now is a good time for some of the mawkish sentamentalists to raise up their voices and weep because all the manhood (?) is to be switched out of Maryland wife beaters with the "cat o' nine tails."

IT is just all a country editor can do to keep wealth from being thrust upon him. We have a proposition from an advertising agent before us offering us $2.50 to run an advertisement one year, we to send him the paper whilst it runs and pay him twenty-five per cent. commission out of the amount. It is singular that he did not ask us to throw in a column puff on the editorial page. He must have forgotten it.

AMONG the items in the bills of expenditure in connection with Garfield's sickness and funeral are, $1,700 for champagne, brandy, whiskey, cigars and lunch; $300 for whiskey cocktails, champagne and brandy were doubtless used to keep up to a normal point the temperature, pulse and respiration of those who flocked about the bedside of the dying President.

OUR Republican friends have practiced the game of brag so persistently in regard to electing a Republican Governor, Representative, and Legislature in Delaware next November, that some of them actually now believe they can do it. In this respect they are in a similar situation to a man who has told a miraculous yarn so often that he has come to believe it true, though he knew it was a lie when he began to tell it.

NORTHERN visitors to Florida are rapidly exhausting the alligator crop in that State. They buy them for pets. A merchant in Jacksonville recently advertised for 10,000 young 'gators for that purpose. Being unadapted to the climate and customs of the North, the pets soon pine away and are laid to rest beneath the lilacs in the back yard. Next thing there will be an alligator famine in Florida and the people down there will be asking Congress to send a commissioner to hatch out a new supply.

PROTECTIONISTS should note the fact that we are importing butter from Holstein, cabbages from Germany, and potatoes from Scotland and Ireland. Why not impose a good stiff duty on these articles and protect our butter makers and cabbage and potato growers from grinding competition with the cheap pauper labor of Europe? A dollar a pound on Holstein butter, fifty cents a head on Holland cabbages and four dollars a bushel on Scotch and Irish potatoes would perhaps be sufficient to prevent our home butter dairies and cabbage and turnip patches from falling into decay. Poor Americans consume butter, cabbage and potatoes, of course, but they are *very poor* Americans indeed if they are not willing to pay four prices for an article for the sake of protecting home industry from the pauper labor of Europe. If you are going to guard our American industries, Messrs. Protectionists, please don't forget our oleomargarine and our cabbage and turnip patches.

PICKLES.

The Smyrna *Times* says that the firm of J. B. Evans & Co., moulders and machinists, of Smyrna, intend to engage in the manufacture of pickles. The paper does not say what kind of pickles the firm will manufacture, but it is likely they will not confine themselves to making cast-iron pickles alone. Doubtless wrought iron pickles and Bessemer steel pickles will also receive the attention of the firm, and gain in popular favor. This is a move in the right direction. Our moulders and machinists have too long neglected the pickle industry and suffered the indigestible cucumber pickle to monopolize attention because there seemed to be nothing else equally reliable to keep up the crop of dyspeptics above the average. The vile cucumber pickle has made a free people miserable long enough. Nothing more indigestible has ever been invented, except, perhaps, barbed wire fence, cut coarse. It has driven men to commit murder; to drink themselves into *delirium tremens*; to whip their wives, and to lie about their neighbors. If it could be reliably ascertained that Guiteau had been eating cucumber pickles the day he shot Garfield, we would sign a petition for his pardon. Now that machinists and moulders are turning their attention to the pickle business, let us hope that we may have something in the way of pickles that one's stomach can digest, and that will not lie down there in the interior department feeling like a load of hard-burnt bricks or a section of marble tombstone. Let us encourage the new enterprise and drive the vile cucumber pickle out of the market, and the world will be happier and better for the change. Then one can carry a few cast-iron pickles home, lay them before his family, and say with proud satisfaction: "Here, my dears, is something you can eat when you crave pickles, and not feel afterwards like you had swallowed an earthquake that persisted in staying by you from the fourth of July until the week after next."

Notes and Comments.

NEARLY a thousand emigrants pass through St. Paul, Minn., every day.

SCOVILLE says he will retire from the Guiteau case immediately after the bill of exceptions is signed.

IN New York last Sunday German and English Socialists celebrated the eleventh anniversary of the Paris Commune.

A NORWEGIAN bark that arrived in New York on Monday reports that she sailed through fifty miles of dead cod fish in latitude 40, longitude 71.

WHILE five boys at St. Joseph, Missouri, were digging a tunnel in a hill for fun the dirt caved over the mouth of the hole and they were smothered.

PROMPTED by jealousy, a Cherryfield, Maine, suitor, last Sunday, killed a young widow by cutting her throat as she was on her way home from church.

DURING the public sale of Montgomery White Sulphur Springs property, in Virginia, on Monday, the hotel porch fell, killing one man and injuring twelve others.

CALIFORNIA farmers have tried to raise almost every fruit and vegetable under the sun. They are now experimenting with the Soja bean, so extensively used for food in Eastern Asia.

THE new Kentucky cave story was only a little lie originated by a Louisville drummer. He is the author of a number of similar unadulterated lies. He manufactures them in dull seasons so as to be in practice when he takes the road.

THE House Committee on Railways and Canals agreed on Wednesday to report favorably Mr. Hoblitzell's bill to provide for the construction of the Maryland and Delaware free ship canal "as a means of military and naval defence and for commercial purposes."

Literary and Journalistic.

"BOX" DAVIS is making of the new Baltimore evening *Star* an exceedingly bright paper.

THE Philadelphia *Sunday Item* has spread itself and put on a new spring suit. It is a bright, newsy and deservedly popular paper.

THE Philadelphia *Times* has entered its eighth year. Its great success shows the possibilities that can be reaped in the field of American journalism, by brains, capital, enterprise, tact and independence.

THE Whitehall (N. Y.) *Times* has passed its twenty-second birthday, and looks as much like a permanent institution as any paper on our exchange list. Wilkins, the editor, is growing baldheaded but is still as frisky as a two-year-old colt turned out to pasture, and will continue until further notice to turn out weekly one of the best Democratic papers in his State.

THE *Oriental Casket* for March contains a collection of choice literature that cannot fail to please every household. The able editor, Emerson Bennett, in his notes to correspondents, gives some wholesome and excellent hints to young contributors. We know of no other periodical that treats contributors with such careful consideration. We shall take the liberty to enrich our page of selected matter from the *Casket* from time to time.

MR. WILLIAM A. COOK's plain statement about the Star route prosecutions ought to make President Arthur feel badly, but they won't, probably. The President may be afraid of public opinion, but he is much more afraid of the Star route plunderers.—*Phila. Times.*

FATAL EXPLOSION.—About 4 o'clock yesterday morning the boiler of the tug boat H. C. Pratt, lying at Pier 8 South Wharves, Phila., exploded, killing five men, who were asleep in the cabin. One man was blown over a five-story building on Delaware avenue, falling on Water street. Four bodies were recovered, and the fifth is supposed to be in the river. The boat was totally destroyed, as was also the tug Ella near by, which was burned to the water's edge and then sank. The station of the Narrow Gauge Railroad also caught fire and was destroyed. Several buildings on Delaware avenue were damaged by fire and flying pieces of iron and wood. The entire loss in money is about $20,000.

Books and Periodicals.

FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE.—The number for April is an unusually attractive one; the editor, Rev. Dr. Talmage, continues his interesting papers, "People I Have Met"; he also describes "What I Saw of Mormonism," and in the "Home Pulpit" is a Sermon by him on the subject "Longeviety." There are admirable articles, finely illustrated, entitled "A Missionary Explorer" (David Livingstone), "Reminiscences of an Old New Yorker," "A Journey to the Oldest City in the World," "The Recent Canonization of Saints at Rome,' etc., etc. In the department of fiction "Prudence Winterburn" and "Margaret's Enemy" are continued; a new serial by Geo. MacDonald, LL. D., "Weighed and Wanting," is commenced, and there are short stories, sketches and essays by distinguished writers. Subscription $3.00, postpaid. Frank Leslie, publisher, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York City.

IRVING'S "RIP VAN WINKLE."—Delightful old Rip Van Winkle, whom Washington Irving and Joseph Jefferson have made one of the most famous of American characters, is just published, with other of Irving's choicest "Sketches," in a charming little red-line, gilt edge, richly ornamented volume, for the marvelously low price of 35 cents, or by mail, 40 cents, by The Useful Knowledge Publishing Company, of New York City. They issue an edition of the same, bound in plain cloth, for 25 cts., postpaid, and another, new in style of binding, appropriately named "Utility," for only 13 cents, postpaid. These volumes are issued especially to show to the book-buying millions the character of the literature and quality of workmanship, with the wonderful economy in cost, which the "Literary Rebellion" proposes to produce, a large number of standard and exceedingly desirable works being announced to follow rapidly, equal in quality and in economy of cost. The red line edition is certainly one of the most exquisite little volumes which has ever found its way into the homes of ordinary mortals, and the "Utility" edition places the famed low prices even of the "Literary Revolution" far in the background. The books will certainly sell by the hundred thousand, and ought to sell by the million. A postal card will secure specimen pages and catalogues from the publishers, The Useful Knowledge Publishing Company, 162 William Street, New York City.

Indulgent parents who allow their children to eat heartily of high-seasoned food, rich pies, cakes, &c., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and, perhaps, death. No family is safe without them in the house.

A ROYAL GIFT OF A $1,000,000.—The celebrated Charity Hospital will engage the attention of the many visitors who will throng to New Orleans this summer to the bi-centennial landing of La Salle at New Orleans. It is a historical institution, and has by the Divine blessing saved the lives of innumerable thousands of maimed, wounded, injured and sick sufferers—of all nationalities and religions, races and colors. It is now, and has been, supported by the royal gift of $1,000,000 made by the Louisiana State Lottery Company in quarterly payments. For all information about the Hospital or the Lottery Drawing, write before the next one on April 11th to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC JONES, JR.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Amber,	0 00@1 40	Yellow, New	00@69c
Timothy Seed	4 00	White, "	00@70c
Clover Seed, ₱ lb	@11c	Oats, "	00@50c

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

Eggs, ₱ doz.	14@15c	Chickens,	
Butter, ₱ lb	35@36c	dressed	₱ lb 10@15
New Lard, "	12@13c	Ducks, drs "	00@10
Potatoes, bus	120@140	Turkeys " "	00@14

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Prime red,	1 37@1 41	Yellow, -	74@75
Timothy Seed,	3 50	White, -	78@79
Clover Seed, ₱ lb	8@9c	Oats (Delaware)	54@55c

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

WHEAT—		CORN—	
Good to amb.	1 45@1 47	White,	85@86c
OATS—		Yellow,	76@78c
Southern,	52@55	Rye,	95@97c

Special Notices.

FORKS, Shovels, Hoes and Axes, the best at the lowest prices at G. E. HUKILL'S.

NEARLY all ills that afflict us can be prevented and cured by keeping the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. There is no medicine known that will do this as surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic. See adv.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. nov 1 '81-1y

New Advertisements.

THE VERSATILE AND TALENTED ELOCUTIONIST,

MISS E. S. CHADBOURNE,

OF BOSTON,

WILL GIVE READINGS AT

—MIDDLETOWN HALL,—

Thursday Even'g, March 30,

Under the auspices of and for the benefit of

The Irving Lyceum.

Miss Chadbourne Stands with the formest of her profession.

She is equally successful in the humorous and pathetic.

VOCAL SELECTIONS by our favorite Local Talent.

☞ PROCEEDS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE LYCEUM.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS. RESERVED SEATS, 35 CTS. CHILDREN, 15 CENTS.

Reserved Seats can now be secured at the Middletown post-office.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

REAL ESTATE!

The undersigned will sell at Public Sale on the Premises,

On MONDAY, April 24th, 1882,

At 2 o'clock, P. M.,

A lot of ground in the town of Middletown, situated on Lockwood street, and bounded by lands of the African Bethel Church, Cox street and by lands of Col. Joshua Clayton, containing about eight thousand five hundred and seventy-five square feet, and improved with a small two story Frame Dwelling.

TERMS:—One-half Cash. Time on balance will be made to suit purchaser.

mch24-5t LEWIS HALL.

THE YOUNG

Trotting Stallion Typhoon.

SIRE, GENERAL KNOX, by Vermont Hero; dam, by Young Hambletonian. General Knox has 13 representatives in the 2.30, and five in the 2.23 list, which is exceeded by but three living Stallions—Volunteer, Daniel Lambert and Almont—and by but five living or dead, which would include Rysdyke's Hambletonian and Blue Bull. He possesses to a wonderful degree the capacity to transmit his speed to his progeny, all of his colts having the trotting quality largely developed, and too without the advantage of the stallions mentioned in having had the best quality and greatest number of mares. TYPHOON'S Dam was by Conklin's American Star, Conklin's American Star by Seely's American Star.—American Star Mares have grown into such popularity as to stand at the head of the list as fashionable dams, having produced more trotters by far in the 2.30 list than any other family of mares, and being particularly adapted to training and campaigning. For above facts refer to official trotting register.

DESCRIPTION:—TYPHOON is a jet black, 15¼ hands high, weighs over 1,000 pounds, beautifully proportioned, power being nicely blended with quality, his back loins and other propelling points being exceedingly good, large bone and excellent feet; his fine presence and beautiful action making him many admirers.

TERMS:—Single service, $10; Season service, $20, with privilege of another season if mare should not prove in foal. Mares kept on reasonable terms with best care and attention, but at owners risk.

Will stand at MAXWELL'S HOTEL, Middletown, one week, commencing March 27th; next week at home, and at each place alternate weeks during the season.

GEORGE A. MILLINGTON,
mch24-4t Woodland Beach.

New Advertisements.

Wanted.

A FIRST-CLASS WOMAN to do washing, ironing and cooking; small family and good wages. Must come with recommendations. BENJ. BENSON.
mch17-2t

Lot for Sale!

A VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOT on South Broad Street, will be sold at Public Sale, in the near future. For particulars inquire at this office, or of NATHANIEL WILLIAMS,
mch3-tf Executor of ANNIE S. WEST.

FOR SALE.

THE FRAME BUILDING ON North Broad street, on the land of G. W. W. Naudain, owned by the town of Middletown, is offered at Private Sale previous to March 25th, 1882. By order of the Board of Commissioners. Apply to
mch 3-4t R. H. ELIASON, President.

FOR SALE!

A NICE LITTLE PROPERTY, within ¾ mile of Port Penn, on the road from Mt. Pleasant. Contains about six acres, and is improved with a two story Frame House, in good repair, a small Granary and Stable. A small Apple Orchard on the place. Land is in good state of improvement and under thrifty hedge. Apply to
feb 24-1m JOHN B. GREEN, Middletown, Del.

Town Lots for Sale.

I NOW OFFER AT PRIVATE Sale a number of desirable and nicely situated Town Lots on West Green Street, Middletown, Del., also a very few choice lots on South Broad Street. These lots are nearer the business centre of the town of Middletown than any other good lots in the market, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Apply to E. R. COCHRAN,
jan1-tf Middletown.

For Sale or Rent.

A ROOMY DWELLILG ON MAIN STREET, Odessa, the property formely owned by D. W. Corbit. Possession at once. Address, G. W. RODENHISER.
march 10-4t* Still Pond, Kent Co., Md.

Latest from Europe.

The latest and most acceptable things are the Spring Importations of BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE, in PORCELAINES, BISQUES, BRONZES, CLOCKS, and the various BEAUTIFUL FANCIES which refined people prize.

They are THE LATEST not only in view of the fact that they have just passed through the Custom House. They are the very latest productions of the most competent designers and the most skillful artisans.

They are THE MOST ACCEPTABLE in point of beauty, and of true artistic merit, not only because they are intrinsically elegant, but because they are of original designs, leading in new directions in Art Work, and not merely copying old ideas.

They are moreover very acceptable as to their PRICES. Our immense facilities for importing largely enable us also to put even the most splendid objects of Decorative Art at surprisingly low figures. These figures are plainly marked, and can be seen by all who examine our stock.

To those who cannot come in person we will freely send on approval. In regard to this we invite correspondence.

Bailey Banks Biddle

Twelth and Chestnut Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.
mch17-tf

The Farm & Garden.

NO publication now has so much influence on the public mind as the monthly periodical. The highest prices are paid for work upon their columns, and they deserve the patronage of all. In our previous numbers we have called attention to the FARM AND GARDEN, a farmer's and household monthly, which by special arrangements with the publishers we are enabled to offer with the TRANSCRIPT, at $2.25 per year. We can furnish sample copies, or you can address the publishers, CHILD BRO. & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. mch17-4t

DREER'S GARDEN SEEDS,

ALWAYS FRESH AND RELIABLE.

They are planted by the Farmer, Market Gardener, Amateur AND ALL WISHING PURE GERMINATING STOCK.

☞ GIVE THEM A TRIAL.

Sold in Middletown, Del., by ISAAC JONES, JR.

HENRY A. DREER,

SEED GROWER,

No. 714 Chestnut Street,
mar 3-2m PHILADELPHIA.

J. HENRY HANSON,

Grain Dealer,

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE paid for Grain delivered at any point on the Delaware railroad or its branches. Agent for W. G. PENNYPACKER, Philadelphia. ☞ Also Agent for GEO. W. CUMMINS' Champion Phosphate. For sale, the Buckeye Self-Binder.
may13-tf.

Thomas Massey, Jr.,

CLOCK And Watch Maker,

MAIN STREET,

Next Door to National Hotel,

Middletown, Delaware

CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c, neatly and promptly repared.

Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.

AGENT FOR

DEVINNY'S SPECTACLES.
jan1-1y

AGENTS WANTED FOR SULLIVAN'S

IRELAND OF TO-DAY.

INTRODUCTION BY

THOS. POWER O'CONNOR, M. P.

New, Able, Reliable, Highly Commended.

It tells why the people are poor and uneducated, why rents are high and famines occur. It shows how the land was confiscated and the manufactories ruined. It describes the Land League, the Land Act, and the Coercion Bill. Contains full-page Engravings and Map in Colors. PRICE ONLY $2.00 PER COPY. Sales immense. Send 50 CENTS for full outfit and begin work at once. For full particulars, address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia., Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.
mch17-2m

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. mch10-tf

Middletown Advertisements.

Fall & Winter GOODS!

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Dress Goods,

—FANCY GOODS.—

TRIMMNIGS!

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

CLOTHING!

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Carpets, Oil Cloths

Fresh Groceries,

—PROVISIONS,—

SALT.

☞ The above-named goods we have in quantity and quality to please all who may favor us with a call.

We have also in connection with our large stock of Carpets,

RICHARDSON'S

—CARPET EXHIBITOR,—

Which enables us to sell the very choicest styles of Tapestry, Body Brussels, and Moquet Carpets.

WE REPRESENT A STOCK OF CARPETS

Amounting to $10,000,

Ranging in price from 25 cents to $2.00 per yard.

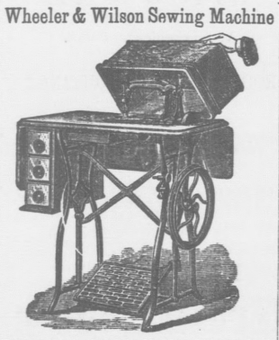
We have also on hand some very handsome goods suitable for wooden weddings.

W. H. MOORE & CO.

MAIN ST., MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Jan 1-tf.

NEW No. 8,

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine



Rotary Hook, Straight Needle, Independent Take-up, Automatic Under Tension, and Improved Feed.

☞ The best Sewing Apparatus in the world.

The lightest running, and noiseless.

Don't buy poorly made and cheap Sewing Machines. The best is the cheapest.

M. L. HARDCASTLE, Agent, Middletown, Del.

Home Office, 807 Market St., Wilmington, Del.
J. H. PRIMROSE, Manager. may13-1y.

HARDWARE.

W. H. JOHNSON,

—Dealer in—

Hardware and Paints,

AT PRICES LOW,

AS MY CUSTOMERS OF THE PAST YEAR will testify.

Agricultural Implements,

OILS, GLASS, PUTTY AND VARNISH.

The Girard Ready Mixed Paint

WARRANTED AS GOOD AS THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Special attention given to repairing GUNS, PISTOLS, SEWING MACHINES, &c.

THE NEW

Remington Sewing Machines

OPPOSITE CIT. NAT. BANK,
apr8-tf Middletown, Del.

Oysters! Oysters!!

I AM now making those old-style, gilt-edged Oyster Stews which have so well pleased my friends in the past, and shall be glad to have you call and see me whenever you feel that way inclined.

☞ Oysters Served in Every Style.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED WITH THEM IN ANY QUANTITY.

We have prime Chincoteagues always.

ICE CREAM, CONFECTIONERY, FOREIGN FRUITS, ETC.

oct 28-tf WILLIAM KATES.

RICE'S ICE CREAM

AND

OYSTER HOUSE!

WE would respectfully inform our patrons that we have commenced the Oyster trade and that we are now prepared to furnish Oysters in every style at our saloon; also to Families by the Quart, Gallon and in the Shell. We are in receipt of Oysters daily which are taken from the shell as they are ordered. We buy no shucked oysters.

☞ Ice Cream all winter.

We shall keep constantly on hand Confectionery fresh from the manufactory weekly; also, Foreign and Domestic Fruits in season; in fact, everything usually kept in a first-class Ice Cream and Confectionery Store.

MRS. B. B. RICE WILL HAVE CHARGE OF THE RETAIL DEPARTMENT.

Thanking our old friends and patrons, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

may6-1y. E. B. RICE, Agt.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. mch 10-tf

Middletown Advertisements.

S. M. Reynolds & Co.

Once more we take pleasure in calling your attention to our Spring Stock.

IN DRESS GOODS WE HAVE—

Moire Antique Worsteds,
English Fancy Suitings,
Mohair Fancy Checks,
All-wool Debeiges,
Half-wool Debeiges,
Cashmeres, Black and in Colors,
Momie Cloths, Zephyr Cloths,
French Cretonnes,
Earlton Ginghams,
Maltese Flannels,
Gilbert Suitings,

Trimming Silks, Moire Antique and Plain, all colors;

Trimming Satins, all colors; the finest and largest lot of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings ever shown in Middletown;

☞ A beautiful line of PASSEMENTERIE TRIMMINGS AND ORNAMENTS and Black All-silk and Beaded Fringes.

LACES:

SPANISH, FRENCH, TORCHON, LANQUEDOC, BRETONNE, ANTIQUE, VALENCIENNES, &c.

GLOVES:

KID, 5 hook and 2 and 3 Button, in Blacks, Browns, Leads, Tans and Opera Shades; TAFFETA, in colors, 6 and 8 hook.

Our Stock of Hosiery is, as usual, complete.

All the latest styles of BUTTONS, and among them are some very pretty ones.

☞ We shall open in a few days a charming stock of Cassimeres and Worsteds, for Men's wear, which we will make to order, at prices to defy competition. mar17-tf.

G. W. W. Naudain,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE,

Middletown, Delaware.

☞ All goods sold at right prices, and satisfaction guaranteed.

FULL LINE OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

And well assorted at

G. W. W. Naudain's

POPULAR CORNER.

Jan 27-tf.

GEO. S. HOPKINS,

BAKER

AND

CONFECTIONER.

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Confectionery.

WEDDINGS

AND

PARTIES

SERVED AT SHORT NOTICE, AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

dec 16-tf Middletown Delaware.

HENRY G. RILEY,

GRAIN

Commis'n. Merchant

Has taken the Store opposite the National Hotel, where he will always keep on hand a choice and well selected stock of

FLOUR AND FEED

FROM THE CELEBRATED MANHIEM MILLS, PA.

ALSO, DEALER IN

Fertilizers, Agricultural Implements

COAL, GARDEN SEED, &c.

In connection with the Flour and Feed Department, will be found a choice and well selected assortment of

TOBACCO & CIGARS.

N. B.—Cash Paid for Grain. feb 3-tf

FALL 1881.

A FULL LINE OF NEW

MILLINERY

—AND—

FANCY GOODS

FOR THE FALL AND WINTER SEASON now open. You are cordially invited to call and examine our stock, which will consist of all the novelties of the season in the Millinery line.

ADA JUMP & CO.,
CORNER MAIN & CASS ST'S., Middletown Del.

Clip Your Horses!

NOW is the time to have your horses clipped, so as to give them comfort and save them from sickness while doing their Spring work. Having purchased a new machine, I am prepared to do your work at short notice, and in an artistic manner. Charges moderate. W. H. JOHNSTON.
feb10-2m National Hotel, Middletown, Del.

J. E. HENDRICKSON, R. A. BRICE.

J. E. Hendrickson & Co.,

PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

222 North Delaware Avenue,

PHILADELPHIA.

We handle all kinds of

Country Produce and Live Stock,

Report Sales and send prompt returns. Refer to any good business man in Middletown or Vicinity or any reliable Produce Commission House in Phila.

☞ Consignments are respectfully solicited. jan 20 tf

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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OF PRE-EMINENCE WE CLAIM FOR OUR

CLOTHING,

ARE

Superior make and finish and Low Prices.

TEST AND PROVE THIS TO YOUR SATISFACTION.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Sts.

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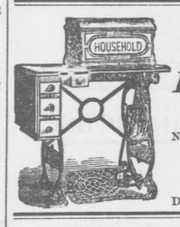

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ALL MAKES AT LOW PRICES.

FIRST-CLASS PIANOS,

Cabinet Organs,

NEW STYLES AT REDUCED PRICES.

☞ SEND FOR CATALOGUES AND FULL PARTICULARS. Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

JOHN WILKINSON,
Dec. 2-1y. ELKTON, MARYLAND.

CHEAPEST CARPETS

IN PHILADELPHIA, AT

JOHN M. EVANS'

NEW CARPET STORE, No. 919 Market Street.

An elegant line of Axminster, Body Brussels and Velvets.
64 CENTS for a handsome Tapestry Brussels.
50 CENTS for an Ingram equal in appearance to a Dollar Carpet.

☞ We can suit every taste and purse from our immense assortment. mar10-3m.

JUST RECEIVED, A NEW CONSIGNMENT OF FRESH GROUND

COTTON SEED MEAL.

WE HAVE ALSO ON HAND, AT ALL TIMES, A LARGE STOCK OF THE BEST GRADES OF

CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED,

Besides our usual supply of Grain, Mill-feed, Hay and Straw, Seed Oats, &c.

GIBBS & BRO.,
Feb. 17-8t. 111 NORTH WATER STREET, PHILA.

Legal Notices.

REGISTER'S ORDER.
REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., March 13th, 1882.

Upon the application of Olivia A. Cavender, Executrix of Lewis A. Cavender, late of St. Georges hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executrix aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters Testamentary upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested to the Executrix, on or before the 13th day of March, A. D., 1883, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. OLIVIA A. CAVENDER, Executrix.
mch17-3m
Address—Chesapeake City, Cecil co., Md.

REGISTER'S ORDER.
REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., February 21st, 1882.

Upon the application of Nathaniel Williams, Executor of Anna S. West, late of St. Georges hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executor aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters Testamentary upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months, weekly.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested to the Executor, on or before the 21st day of February, A. D. 1883, or abide the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
NATHANIEL WILLIAMS,
mch 3-2m Executor.
Address—Middletown, Del.

REGISTER'S ORDER.
REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., Feb. 11th, 1882.

Upon the application of Jeanette C. Betts and Sallie A. Townsend, Administratrices of James T. Carter, late of Appo'k. Hd., in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administratrices aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested to the Administratrices, on or before Feb. 11th, 1883, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
JEANNETTE C. BETTS,
SALLIE A. TOWNSEND,
Administratrices.
Address—Townsend, Del., or Benj. Nields, Attorney, Wilmington, Del. feb 17-2m.

REGISTER'S ORDER.
REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., January 25th, 1882.

Upon the application of Thomas H. Gould, Administrator of Lewis H. Green, late of St. Georges hundred, in said county deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such letters, in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and seal of office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Administrator, on or before Jan. 25th, 1883, or abide the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
THOMAS H. GOULD,
jan 27-3m Administrator.
Address, KIRKWOOD, DEL.

WALL PAPER

AT

D. L. DUNNING'S.

We have just added to our already large line of Wall Paper over

2,000 Pieces of the Latest Patterns

FOR 1882.

MR. GEORGE G. ROWE, a practical Paper Hanger, is still with us, and will guarantee all work done in a satisfactory manner.

☞ CEILINGS DECORATED WHEN DESIRED. jan 27-tf

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. mch 10-tf

Legal Notices.

REGISTER'S ORDER.
REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., February 27th, 1882.

Upon the application of Mark M. Cleaver, Administrator of Sylvester W. Clement, late of St. George's Hd., in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written. S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Administrator, on or before February 27th, A. D. 1883, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. MAR

DONALD DARKE,

THE BALTIMORE DETECTIVE;

OR,

THE MYSTERY OF NO. 19.

BY GEORGE W. GOODE.

CHAPTER I.
THE CHALLENGE.

"Hartley Brandon, I brand you as a liar!"

A silence like death ensued in the assembly-room of the Crystal Lake Boat Club as these words, uttered in a calm but forcible tone, rang through the hall.

Hushed was all conversation now, and all eyes were turned upon the speaker, who stood with his back to the closed door of the spacious apartment.

Tall and erect was his handsome figure, and betokening, in every inch of its muscular proportion, wire and strength most remarkable.

The chestnut curls were thrown carelessly back from the lofty brow, and the firm, unflinching blue eyes flashed defiance upon the object of his wrath.

Hartley Brandon, the recipient of the rather pointed accusation, confronted the speaker with an angry attitude, his short, stocky form drawn up to its fullest height, and his coarse, bloated visage working with fierce expressions of hatred and malevolence.

Both were members of the club, the first by name Thomas Hathaway, the son of a poor but honest church-going machinist. Hartley Brandon was old Wesley Brandon's son, the richest man in Fairview, and who also bore the by no means enviable name of the meanest.

It was the occasion of the final meeting of the club previous to its great regatta, to be held the following day. All the members were present, and the president was about to rap the assembly to order, when Thomas Hathaway's forcible exclamation resounded through the apartment.

Instantly things became upon the *qui vive*, and all turned in the direction of the excitement.

Trouble was rightly anticipated, for the members of the Crystal Wave Club were, without exception, young men of blood, and who would never allow an insult to go unavenged.

"Hartley Brandon, I brand you as a liar!"

Hartley Brandon drew back as though shot by a bullet, and then a frightful gleam of malevolence shot into his dark eyes, and his right arm was raised in a menancing attitude.

"Dare you call me a liar, Thomas Hathaway?"

"Hartley Brandon, I speak but the truth. You lie, and you know it, if you say that I fouled you in last year's races. You know that you turned my stake instead of your own, so forcing me almost to the farther shore, and in truth fouling me."

"Thomas Hathaway, I did not turn your stake, and did not foul you. You have no proof of it, and furthermore for calling me a liar, a title which belongs to you——"

"Hold!" cried Tom Hathaway, angrily. "Do not give me the lie, Hartley Brandon, or you may rue it to the last day of your life. Just control your bull temper a moment, and let me argue a little with you. You may have been too heated and excited in the race to notice which stake you turned, but as Heaven is my witness, it was mine. And as for crossing your bow and giving you my back-water, I was obliged to do so in order to prevent striking a buoy."

"Enough said. It is a mere waste of time to argue. I know how the affair was as well as you, and also am well aware of the fact that you played a mean game, for which you will be repaid before you die."

Tom's face flushed hotly.

"Perhaps you may feel inclined to repay it upon the spot?"

"I accept the challenge," cried Brandon, wheeling upon his foe. "And, as the challenged one have the right to appoint the time, place, and weapons. If you are not a coward, you will not back out. Here is my card."

Tom Hathaway's lithe form quivered for a moment with suppressed passion. But for a moment, however, did this last, and then he drew back a step, while his face turned to an ashy pallor.

Even in the heat of his passion he was not unmindful of the voice of prudence, which was whispering in his ear at that moment. Not that Tom was a coward, that is, except morally. No, indeed; but he well knew what a disgrace would be visited upon him, and the family as well, if he accepted Hartley Brandon's challenge and fought the duel.

And innate within our hero, was a sense of family pride which, in spite of his poverty, would at times like the present assert itself.

But, alas! a few hasty words the next moment drowned effectually the promptings of conscience, and impulsive Tom Hathaway made the greatest, and well nigh most fatal mistake of his life.

"Ah!" cried Hartley Brandon, his dark face assuming a triumphant expression. "He hesitates—he dare not accept the challenge. Any cur would have resented that."

"Hold!" cried Tom, the fires of a terrible anger seething within his breast. "Hold, Hartley Brandon! Were ten thousand devils at your back I would make you retract the insult. Even the worm will squirm when he is trod upon. I accept your challenge. My card. You will find my second at the Globe to-morrow morning at ten.

The first person on whom Tom's eyes rested as he turned away, and with but one thought, that of leaving the room to make his way home was a slender-built youth of some eighteen summers.

He was the youngest member of the Crystal Lake Club, by name Herbert Sinclair, and particularly attached to Tom; for in younger days Tom had rescued him from drowning in the lake.

Sinclair worshipped the very ground upon which Tom Hathaway walked, and when Tom's eyes fell upon him, he felt instinctively that he had a friend whom he could trust.

"Tom," said Sinclair, his eyes meeting his friend's in a look of sympathy, "must you fight that boor?"

"So it seems," said Tom, in a half ashamed manner. "I'm very sorry my anger carried me so far. I wish I were well out of the scrape."

"Why," exclaimed Sinclair, in surprise, "you are not afraid of Hartley Brandon? Everybody knows he is a coward."

"Afraid! Eddie, all the inmates of the lower region could not frighten Tom Hathaway. No, it is not that. What will father and mother say? And then, supposing I kill him?"

"Yes, it's bad," assented Sinclair. "But then you are the challenged party."

"He has it the other way."

"Did you challenge him?"

"No."

"Then how can that be?"

"Because he chose to construe a remark of mine as a challenge."

"I am very sorry for you, Tom."

"I am, and in truth, Eddie, I wish I had never gone into the race with him."

"Is he not in your race to-morrow?"

"He is; and I have a strong presentiment that it would be better to withdraw."

"No," cried Sinclair, "do not, Tom. The fact of his being in the same race need not debar you. All the interest of the day will be lost, for nearly all the village folk will go to see you row."

Tom did not reply, but stood for a few moments gazing down upon the floor in dreamy meditation. Then he raised his head, and suddenly grasped Sinclair's hand. The other knew what was coming.

"Sinclair, you are a friend of mine—will you stand by me now in my hour of need?"

"I will, Tom."

"I will not forget the favor, and will stand your friend forever!"

"I will be your friend, Tom."

That was the hero of this story—impulsive yet noble-hearted Tom Hathaway.

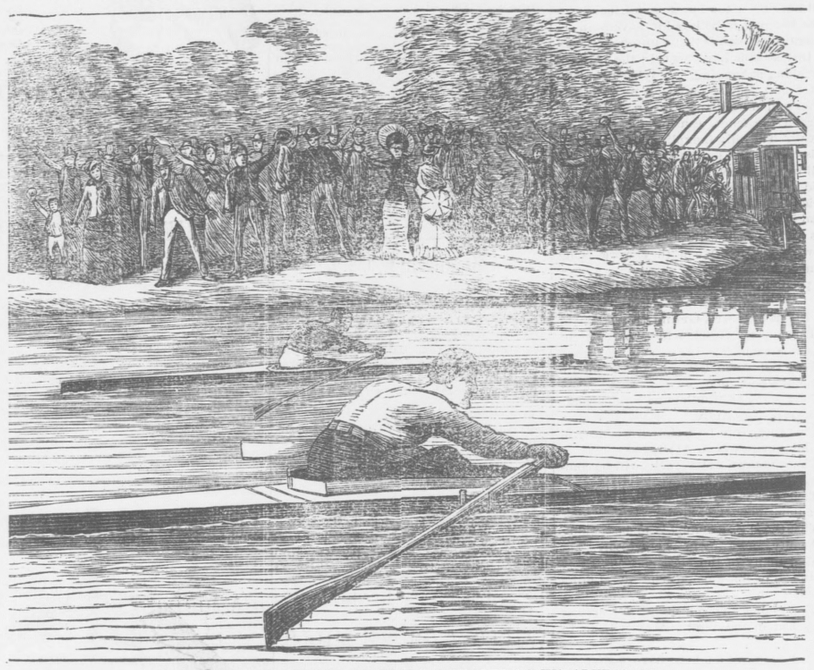
But though Minnie Stockwell felt that such a man she could love and be content to share life's burdens with, yet she was withal possessed of a certain degree of dignity and reserve which served to keep her from betraying this fact to him.

For Tom Hathaway was about the only man in gay Fairview who had not cast himself before the shrine which had proved so disastrous to so many of the proudest representatives of wealth and society, and this fact had impressed capricious Minnie singularly.

But it was not because Tom had not noticed and admired the grand capitalist's daughter; no indeed, for Tom Hathaway had as true an eye for a pretty girl as any man, but the fact of there existing a wide gulf between the stations of the two.

He was but the penniless scapegrace son, figuratively speaking, of a poor mechinist, while she was the daughter of one of the millionaires of aristocratic Fairview—a wide difference in the eyes of society. This was why, namely, the mere fact that he felt it would be hopeless—that had kept reckless Tom from participating in the tourney of love, and this very thing it was which insured him a better chance of becoming winner than any one who had yet essayed the contest.

The proud capitalist's daughter was led into making him a study whenever she met him, and the result convinced



WITH LIGHTNING STROKES HE SHOT UP NEARER TO HIS ADVERSARY.

"Enough! I hope you may never be sorry for it."

When the meeting of the club was dismissed that night, Tom Hathaway made his way homeward in a not comfortable frame of mind.

There were other reasons besides those of mere reputation and an unenviable notoriety which led him to dread the coming duel.

CHAPTER II.
THE LOVERS.

Back from the main street of lovely Fairview stood a substantial stone mansion, whose style of architecture would proclaim it a dwelling of some age—more after the old Elizabethian pattern.

The storms of many years had howled about its ancient gables and chimneys, yet it was apparently able to stand the weather of another century ere succumbing.

It was surrounded by a noble growth of oaks and cedars, and from this latter fact derived its name, Cedarcroft.

Its *demesnes* extended far back from the street or avenue upon which it stood, embracing in all some hundred acres of woodland, merging finally upon a lower country road upon the shores of Crystal Lake.

The proprietor of this lordly estate was a New York speculator in Wall street, by name Howard Stockwell. The family consisted of two children, the mother having died five years previous to the opening of this story.

The children were a boy and girl, both now pretty well matured, especially the former, Ralph Stockwell, who was a tall, splendidly proportioned young man, generally beloved by all who knew him, and who held the by no means unimportant position of president of the Crystal Wave Boat Club.

But of all the fair girls in Fairview, and there were not a few, to tell the truth, pretty Minnie Stockwell was fairer and gentler than all, and the acknowledged belle of the town.

She was in figure about the average height, but graceful in her movements, which lent additional charms to her fair person. Her complexion was light but fresh and rosy, and indicative of blooming health.

All the gallants of aristocratic Fairview were madly infatuated with this beautiful maiden, who, indeed, seemed as unmindful of the fact as though she were not reminded of it a hundred times a day.

But though wealth, pomp and beauty paid respective homage to her charms, and it was an undisputed fact that, had the capricious maiden so willed, she might have made her choice among the vast company of the young scions of wealth who fawned upon her, and who would give their all for a single ray of hope, she coldly turned from them, and though maintaining her habitual air of gentleness, offered no encouragement.

And this very "eccentricity," as it might be called, only served to draw the luckless yet vainly hoping throng of ardent suitors on, only to have their ambition most cruelly wrecked by some new and characteristic move of the capricious maiden.

This fact finally led a disappointed, despairing swain, who had plied his suit most arduously and gained a signal defeat, which very naturally served to make him not a very little wrathy and vexed in spirit, to exclaim:

"By the great horn spoon! Never since Diana was there created such a woman. I could have sworn, a week ago, that I was the luckiest and most favored man in Fairview; but now, ye gods! I'm the most miserable. She's a perfect riddle."

But the riddle was one easily read by a prosiac mind.

Born and bred from infancy in the midst of affluence, pretty Minnie Stockwell had become tired and heartily sick of the vain pomp and display of the wearying society life she led, the empty compliments and fawning flattery which awaited her wherever she went, and longed for that mode of life which, though humbler, was, nevertheless, in itself the assurance of more genuine happiness.

In truth, she was heart-sick of the present life, whose dross was hateful to her, and sighed for a change, but looked in vain for her ideal of a man.

her that in handsome yet penniless Tom there was more of her ideal than she had yet met.

But, haughty by nature, she would not reveal this to him, and he, equally haughty, despite his poverty, and, indeed, on that very account, would not betray himself.

Thus the two lovers, for such they were in soul, were kept at everlasting loggerheads, a state of feeling which would have existed mercy knows how long, had it not been for a lucky happening which happily served to bring about an understanding between them.

A horseback party had been planned by the ladies of the Crystal Lake Club, and Tom was one of the escorts upon a certain damsel, by name Miss Frothingham.

Lively and talkative she proved, and also an admirable horsewoman, managing the high-spirited thoroughbred which she rode with a skilled hand.

Minnie Stockwell, with Hartley Brandon as an escort, led the cavalcade, and a gay party they formed, as in their bright hunting costumes, they galloped across the fields. About Fairview extended an admirable tract of country for the hunt, and of this Fairview was well aware and took due advantage.

Their ride upon the present day led out over the old turnpike to Baltimore, and, though a trifle dusty, was, nevertheless, a pleasant gallop.

After getting well out into the country, the party broke up in couples, some going ahead and some falling behind.

Miss Frothingham was a lively rider, and soon Tom found himself well in advance of the main party and at a part of the road but a mile and a half from a series of steep descents, into what was called the Devil's Gorge, a deep cut between the hills, through which ran a foaming torrent.

Suddenly upon the hearing of the two smote a series of frightened screams, and the hoarse halloo of excited men.

Then the next moment behind them came the thunder of hoofs, and ere they could realize the nature of the trouble there leaped past them with frightful speed, the white-faced bay thoroughbred of Minnie Stockwell, the broken bits dangling from his lower jaw, while upon his back, with fearfully pallid face, sat the peerless beauty of Fairview, clinging resolutely yet despairingly to the saddle.

As she swept past Tom her face was turned upon him, and in its wild terror there was an expression of pleading and faith which seemed to say to him:

"You are a man—you can save me."

With a groan of horror, and a terrible resolution uppermost in his breast, Tom Hathaway dug both spurs deep into his thoroughbred's flanks.

Like an arrow the noble animal responded and shot forward in pursuit.

It was a terrible race for life or death, and Tom, well realizing it, rode as he never rode before.

Nearer he drew, gaining momentarily, such was the superior speed of his own horse.

Out of sight of the rest of the party they swept.

Now the black is alongside of the little bay.

A rise in the stirrups and Tom extends his powerful arm, encircling the waist of the proud capitalist's daughter; she is plucked skillfully clear of the saddle and landed safe upon the wethers of the black, who now beneath the double weight slackened his speed.

The haughty beauty was saved, and by the very man whom she in secret loved above all others.

What was the result?

Her haughty spirit broke down, and she lay limp upon his broad bosom while the choking tears flowed in torrents.

We will not depict the scene which followed on the verge of Devil's Gorge before the rest of the party came up, but suffice it to say in brief that from that moment there existed between the two a perfect understanding.

And this is why our hero dreaded the denouement of the disgraceful duel into which he had been unwisely drawn, not from its criminal consequences so usual, as the reproach he knew he would merit and receive from the one girl whom he loved on all the wide earth.

CHAPTER III.
THE REGATTA.

The sun rose brightly in a cloudless sky upon the morning of the day set apart for the Crystal Lake Boat Club Regatta, and the members and all the village folk in force, who took uncommon interest in the affair, hailed the welcome fact gladly.

From early hours extensive preparations were made for the great event. Pavillions were erected, a substantial grand stand constructed, and the boat-house put in order.

The boat-house, from whence the contestants were to start, was gaily decorated with flags, and banners, and festoons of red and blue cloth, the colors of the club, and the immense dance-hall which it contained was put in readiness for the evening ball after the sports of the day were over.

Such a carnival Fairview has seldom before experienced, and was not again to witness for many a day.

Nearly all the contestants in the different races were upon the river early taking their customary exercise.

Hartley Brandon was among them in his costly cedar shell, made by one of the most experienced boat builders in the State, and which had cost its owner a good round sum.

Brandon was undeniably a good oarsman indeed, being counted the crack of the club by many, and had been coached many weeks by one of the most experienced boating men in Maryland.

But an expert would find a certain lack in what is called in boating parlance, his "delivery," that is the manner in which he made his stroke. Professionals generally made a fuller and less jerky stroke, not allowing the oar to leave the water so soon.

Of this Brandon had been warned by his trainer, but in his usual puffy manner the son of Fairview's great magnate had affirmed that he believed he knew what stroke he could make the most speed at, and that was in fact the stroke he wanted and intended to adhere to.

It was really not a bad stroke, and would have required no ordinary professional to equal, and among the gamblers Brandon was the favorite.

There were three pitted against him, one of whom was Tom Hathaway, and Reckless Tom was the only opponent Brandon had cause to fear.

It was not really known whether Tom would participate in the race or not, nothing having been learned from him since the previous night.

He was not upon the river this morning at the customary pull, and this fact gave Brandon much satisfaction.

"The impudent puppy," he muttered, as he rounded the upper two-mile stake and glanced homeward over the clear shimmering surface of the lake. "One thing in my favor, he will not be in practice. Perhaps he will not make an appearance when the race will surely be mine. I hope though that he will be present, for I know that I can beat him, and it will be a great satisfaction for me to do so."

Tom at that moment was pacing the shore at Crystal Lake below the boat-house in a terrible whirl of perplexity and doubt.

It was not the approaching race that troubled his mind, but the prospective duel which weighed most heavily upon his conscience.

Conscience whispered to retrace his steps, apologize, and seek to settle the affair amicably, but an exacting sense of honor and false pride impelled him onward to the verge of the fearful abyss.

He dreaded to meet Minnie Stockwell, although it was not possible that news of the affair had as yet reached her ears.

But he felt an overwhelming sense of guilt, and told himself that he would never dare look her in the face again.

He had come down to the lake to take his regular exercise at the oars, but so troubled was the state of his mind that he could not compose himself sufficiently to enter the boat-house, and so had sought the solitude of a little strip of sandy beach just below the boat-house, where a growth of oak came down to the water's edge.

He paced restlessly up and down, wrapped in thought, and noted not how fast the time passed until suddenly he heard a rustle in the shrubbery on the bank above his head, and lifting his gaze his heart almost stood still to perceive Minnie Stockwell, the beauty of Fairview, and his pledged love, gazing down upon him in surprise.

"Why Tom!" exclaimed the beauty, "What are you doing here in this strange place. I have been looking all about for you. Your services are much needed I think at the boat-house. There is much decorating yet to be done, and nobody knows how to do that but you."

"Yes," said Tom, huskily, after several ineffectual efforts to clear his throat. "Yes, Minnie, I will go now. I got into one of my thinking moods and forgot myself. By gracious, I did not know it was so late: One hour of noon, and the regatta is to commence at two o'clock."

Minnie, keen little maiden, gave Tom a searching glance as she scrambled down the bank to his side.

With a kind of womanly instinct she guessed that there was something weighty upon her boy lover's mind, but she betrayed not the knowledge.

"Yes, and my brave knight, it is even nigh time for you to don your armor and enter the lists. See, I have chosen your color, blue, for you. May it give you good luck."

"I pray Heaven it may," said Tom, in an unusually devout tone. Then, as though he had forgotten himself.

"I thank you for the good wish and will try to prove myself a worthy knight."

But his inadvertent tone had not escaped Minnie, and she was not deceived by his assumed air of gayety.

"Tom," she suddenly exclaimed, stopping ere they had got two-thirds of the way to the boat-house, "wait right here. What is the matter with you. Tell me right here. I surely have a right to know."

"Yes—no, nothing is the matter with me," stammered Tom, feeling very uncomfortable.

"Have you been betting heavily upon this race?"

Tom suddenly assumed a solemn expression of countenance.

"No, not one cent, Minnie. But, hang it, I might as well tell you what is the matter now as any time. Great Heaven, it is fearful! Minnie, you can be nothing more to me now."

Minnie Stockwell's beautiful face turned ashy pale.

"What do you mean, Tom?"

"I—I have hopelessly disgraced myself."

"How?"

"In allowing myself to get mad and challenge Hartley Brandon to a duel."

"You challenged him?"

"He understood it so, and when he picked it up I could not back out."

"Oh, Tom!"

"I know it is an everlasting disgrace."

"I am very sorry."

Tom could not bear the term of reproach and he covered his face with his hands.

But only for a moment did our heroine assume a reproachful attitude; then she advanced and put both arms around her lover's neck.

"Why should I not be as much to you now as ever, Tom?"

"After disgracing myself?" and Tom uncovered his face in surprise.

"Yes, Tom, I am very sorry that you were led into the duel. But were I not true to you in need I would be truly unworthy your love."

"Thank heaven!" was all impulsive Tom said, catching the form of his true love in his strong arms and straining her to him in one passionate embrace.

And that afternoon no happier man pulled an oar to the starting-line on Crystal Lake than injudicious and hasty, yet generous and noble-hearted Tom Hathaway.

In the start, Hartley Brandon obtained the lead and kept it to the stake which he also turned first. Matters now looked as though he had an easy victory.

But an experienced eye would have perceived at a glance that the race was far from being decided. Tom Hathaway had been pulling a long, regular, careless stroke, keeping at a uniform distance, while Brandon, thinking himself hard pushed, had pulled for all he was worth, making truly a tremendous pace, and leaving the remaining two contestants far down the course and virtually out of the race. Tom smiled as he turned his stake and cut skillfully across Brandon's stern. Not until within a half mile of home did he begin to exhibit his tremendous powers.

Then he drew a long breath, straightened his broad shoulders, and with a couple of marvelous lightning strokes shot up a notch nearer to his adversary.

But Brandon rallied and bore down within a hundred yards of home a length in advance.

Now came the final scratch.

The continuation of "DONALD DARKE, THE BALTIMORE DETECTIVE," from where it stops here, will be found in No. 21 of the NEW YORK WEEKLY, now ready and for sale by every News Agent in the United States. The NEW YORK WEEKLY also contains the charming stories of "A Golden Heart," "Tom Thatcher's Quest," "Fighting Her Own Battle," "The Beautiful Icicle," "Merciless Ben, the Hair-Lifter," "Silverspur; or, A Fortune For a Ransom," "Tina, the Little Lace-Maker of Brussels," a number of entertaining sketches, beautiful poems, answers to correspondents, humorous paragraphs, and a variety of interesting reading matter. If you cannot get the NEW YORK WEEKLY from the News Dealer in your town, send to this office, and we will forward it to you at once, at six cents per copy, by mail, postage paid. The NEW YORK WEEKLY will be sent to mail subscribers, postage free, at the following rates: For three months, 75c.; four months, $1.00; one year, one copy, $3; one year, two copies, $5; one year, four copies, $10; one year, eight copies, $20. Any person who sends $20 at one time, for eight copies, is entitled to a *ninth copy free*. Address all letters to STREET & SMITH, 25, 27, 29, and 31 Rose Street, New York City.

SEE here, boys! aint't you rather rough on poor Hayes? How do you expect that he can be munificent in monumental matters, or go for anything much stronger than lemonade, when his wife only allows him seventy-five cents a week for spending money, and smells at his breath when he comes back from the grocery where he's been getting the molasses jug filled?—*Fall River Advance.*

WINSTON, Forsyth Co., N. Y.
GENTS—I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters, some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am pastor of the First Methodist Church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtues of your Bitters.
Very respectfully,
REV. H. FEREBEE.

MOTHER DIED OF SALT RHEUM.—J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: "Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case Salt Rheum in this county. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Remedies.

A fog and an umbrella are near enough alike to be twins. They often become mist.—*Syracuse Sunday Times.*

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.
For sale by all dealers.

DR. MOTT'S Liver Pills are the best Cathartic Regulators.

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures pain in Man and Beast. For use externally and internally.

DR. ROGER'S Vegetable Worm Syrup instantly destroys worms and removes the Secretions which cause them.

DR. GREEN'S Oxygenated Bitters is the oldest and best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion, all disorders of the stomach, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Skin, etc.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE.—The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. The salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Be sure you get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are but imitations and counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.—It seems strange that any one will suffer from the many derangements brought on by an impure condition of the blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is indeed a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has proven itself to be the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, effectually curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipilas, Malaria, all Nervous disorders and Debility, Bilious complaints and all Diseases indicating an impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin, etc. It corrects indigestion. A single bottle will prove to you its merits as a health renewer, for it acts like a charm, especially when the complaints of an exhausted nature, having a tendency to lessen the natural vigor of the brain and nervous system.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.—The following statement of William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., is so remarkable that we beg to ask for it the attention of our readers. He says: "In the fall of 1876 I was taken with a violent bleeding of the lungs followed by a severe cough. I soon began to lose my appetite and flesh. I was so weak at one time that I could not leave my bed. In the summer 1877 I was admitted to the City Hospital. While there the doctor said I had a hole in my left lung as big as a half dollar. I expended over a hundred dollars in doctors and medicines. I was so far gone at one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I laughed at my friend, thinking that my case was incurable, but I got a bottle to satisfy him, when to my surprise and gratification, I commenced to feel better. My hope, once dead, began to revive, and to-day I feel in better spirits than I have the past three years.
"I write this hoping you will publish it, so that every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will be induced to take Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and be convinced that Consumption can be Cured. I have taken two bottles and can positively say that it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness. My cough has almost entirely disappeared and I shall soon be able to go to work." Sold by druggists.

Miscellaneous Advert's.

Cuticura

Geo. W. Brown, 48 Marshall street, Providence, R. I., cured by Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) of a Ringworm Humor got at the barber's, which spread all over his ears, neck and face, and for six years resisted all kinds of treatment.

SKIN HUMOR.
F. H. Drake, Esq., agent for Harper & Bros., Detroit, Mich., gives an astonishing account of his case (eczema rodent), which had been treated by a consultation of physicians without benefit, and which speedily yielded to the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally.

SCALD HEAD.
H. A. Raymond, Auditor F. W., J. & S. R. R., Jackson, Mich., was cured of Scald Head of nine years duration by the Cuticura Remedies.

ECZEMA.
Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston, Mass., permanently cured of a humor of the face and scalp (eczema) that had been treated unsuccessfully for twelve years by many of Boston's best physicians and most noted specialists, as well as European authorities.

MILK CRUST.
Mrs. Bowers, 143 Clinton St., Cincinnati, speaks of her sister's child, who was cured of milk crust which resisted all remedies for two years. Now a fine healthy boy, with a beautiful head of hair.

FALLING HAIR.
Frank A. Bean, Steam Fire Engine 6, Boston, was cured of Alopecia, or falling of the hair, by the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, which completely restored his hair when all said he would lose it.

TREATMENT.
The Cuticura treatment consists in the internal use of the Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, and the external use of Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the great skin cures.

CUTICURA
Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP (the queen of medicinal and toilet soaps), 25c. CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Principal depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress, by using SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.
Sneeze until your head is ready to fly off, eyes and nose running water, throat parched and blood feverish or take SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE for Catarrh and be cured.
Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canada Fir, Marigold and Clover Blossoms are what Sanford's Radical Cure is made of. One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, in one package for $1. Sold everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

ELECTRICITY! Gentle, yet effective, united with Healing Balsam, render COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS one hundred times superior to all other plasters for every Pain, Weakness and Inflammation. Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

Beware OF Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,
And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

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Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.
One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.
Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.
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A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

The Traveler.

Phila., Wilm. and Baltimore R. R.
Delaware Division.

On and after MONDAY, January 30th, 1882, (Sundays excepted), trains will leave as follows:—

SOUTH. PASSENGER. P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	NORTH. PASSENGER. A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
5.20	11.50	8.21	—Philadelphia—	9.52	1.10	7.10
4.00	9.10	6.25	—Baltimore,—	11.20	3.35	8.40
6.25	1.05	9.35	—Wilmington,—	8.50	12.05	6.05
6.33		9.43	Delaware Junct.	8.43	11.56	5.59
6.44	1.22	9.53	—New Castle,—	8.33	11.46	5.49
6.46	1.24	9.55	—State Road,—	8.25	11.39	5.40
6.54	1.32	10.03	—Bear,—	8.22	11.36	5.37
6.56	1.34	10.05	—Rodney,—	8.17	11.31	5.30
6.58	1.36	10.07	—Porter's—	8.15	11.29	5.28
7.03	1.42	10.12	—Kirkwood,—	8.12	11.26	5.25
7.12	1.52	10.22	—Mt. Pleasant,—	8.03	11.16	5.15
7.20	2.10	10.39	—Middletown,—	7.53	11.07	5.06
7.39	2.18	10.49	—Townsend,—	7.42	10.49	4.49
7.44	2.22	10.55	—Blackbird,—	7.37	10.44	4.43
7.51	2.29	11.02	—Green Spring,—	7.29	10.36	4.35
7.57	2.34	11.08	—Clayton,—	7.24	10.32	4.30
8.10	2.45	11.25	*Ar.* Smyrna, *Le.*	7.00	10.20	4.15
8.02	2.39	11.13	—Brenford—	7.18	10.26	4.23
8.09	2.46	11.20	—Moorton,—	7.11	10.19	4.16
8.21	2.58	11.33	—Dover,—	7.01	10.10	4.06
8.27	3.04	11.40	—Wyoming,—	6.54	10.03	3.59
8.34	3.10	11.48	—Woodside,—	6.47	9.56	3.52
8.39	3.14	11.53	—Canterbury,—	6.42	9.52	3.47
8.44	3.19	11.58	—Felton,—	6.37	9.48	3.42
8.55	3.31	12.10	—Harrington,—	6.25	9.37	3.31
	3.38	12.17	—Farmington,—		9.26	3.19
	3.46	12.26	—Greenwood,—		9.18	3.11
	3.55	12.35	—Bridgeville,—		9.09	3.01
	4.10	12.52	—Seaford,—		8.53	2.47
	4.23	1.07	—Laurel,—		8.42	2.33
	4.35	1.20	—Delmar,—		8.30	2.20

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.—Leave Wilmington at 6 a.m. and 3 p.m. Leave New Castle at 9.20 a.m. and 4.45 p.m.
SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.—Additional to those above, leave Smyrna for Clayton at 10.55 a. m. 2.20 and 7.45 p. m. Leave Clayton for Smyrna 7.25, 10.55 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. to make connection with trains (North and South) from Clayton.
CONNECTIONS.—At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Delaware and Chesapeake Rail Road and Kent County Rail Road. At Harrington, with Junction and Breakwater Rail Road. At Seaford, with Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road. At Delmar with Eastern Shore Rail Road, Wicomico and Pocomoke Rail Road and Worcester and Somerset Rail Road.

FRANK THOMPSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agent. may27-tf.

1882. 1882.

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Pleasant accommodations for Passengers.

ODESSA.	MARCH.	PHILA.
Thursday, 23, 12 M.	Saturday, 25, 8½ A. M.	
Thursday, 30, 5¼ P. M.		
ODESSA.	APRIL.	PHILA.
	Saturday, 1, 2¾ P.M.	
Thursday, 6, 11 A.M.	Saturday, 8, 8 A.M.	
Thursday, 13, 5 P.M.	Saturday, 15, 2 P.M.	
Thursday, 20, 11 A.M	Saturday, 22, 8 A.M.	
Thursday, 27, 4 P.M.	Saturday, 29, 1¾ P.M.	

☞All consignments promptly attended to.
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WM. S. PERRY, Clerk. mar17-tf.

Professional.

THOMAS DAVIS.
ATTORNEY AT LAW
No. 2 WEST SEVENTH ST.,
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G. W. CRUIKSHANK, Attorney at Law,
(NORTH STREET,) ELKTON, MD.
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DR. THOS. H. GILPIN, DENTIST,
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Persons from a distance, to avoid disappointment should make engagements previous to the day they come.
Superior Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder kept constantly on hand.

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Local securities bought and sold. Cash ready for good first mortgages at both 5 and 6 per cent. mch18-tf

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